

tracting the service upon excuses Of late in the
victualling
of the fort of Maryborough *my* Lord took with him
700 foot and
140 horse, which the rebels would have
hindered in their
passage, presenting a battle of 1,200 foot besides
many wings of
shot and 30 horse, of whom not less than 200 were
killed or hurt,
with some of the chief est men

2<)ih January SIR RICHARD BINGHAM DEAD

Sir Richard Bingham is dead in Dublin, having
been very
Sicily since his arrival but two months ago, to the
great loss of
her Majesty's service, for his life and presence
would have been
a great daunt to the traitors In Leinster the
rebels grow daily
in number. Great disorder groweth amongst the
captains and
soldiers, for the apparel which was delivered
proved insufficient
Hereupon the Lords Justices would have issued 60
suits to each
company for the furnishing of such soldiers that
were in most
want But the captains and soldiers would none of
it, whereof
the soldiers are in great nakedness and like to
mutiny

\$otb January SILVER'S ^c PARADOXES OF DEFENCE *

There is a treatise written by Mr George Silver,
which he
dedicateth to my Lord of Essex, entitled *Paradoxes
of Defence*,
to prove our English weapons altogether fitter
than the Italian,
for if we will have true defence, we must seek it
where it is, in
short swords, short staves, the half pike,
partisans, gleves, or
such like weapons of perfect length, but not in long
swords, long
rapiers, nor frog pricking poniards Hath many
merry tales of
those Italians that have set up as Masters of
Fence in our time
As of Signor Rocco, that was challenged to fight
with his long
sword against one Austin Bagger, an Englishman,
with sword
and buckler, and the said Bagger, having closed

with him,
 stroke up his heels and cut h"n over the breech,
 and trod upon
 him, and most grievously hurt him under his feet
 There was
 also Sigmor Vincentio whom Mr Silver and his
 brother chal-
 lenged to play with them on a scaffold at the Bell
 Savage, but he
 would not This same Vincentio being
 challenged by an
 English Master of Defence at Wells, he answered
Turn ^c By God,
 me scorn to play with thee * With that word of
 scorn the
 Master of Defence was very much moved, and up
 with his great
 English fist, and stroke Sigmor Vincentio such a
 box on the ear